

Providence, Sept. 17, 1870.

Saturday Noon.

Dear Wife - A joint letter from you and Fanny came to hand this morning, for which accept my thanks.

I regret that my last letter added to your depression of spirits; but I only intended to keep you honestly advised as to how I was getting along, the case itself being much more annoying than alarming. Pray do not worry on my account, as it will not only give me no relief, but will add to my trials.

Thursday afternoon I again had electrical treatment, and hoped for a better night; but it was passed without any sleep, and in constant rubbing of my body. Yesterday I dined with Julia Randall at her request, Miss Waterman still being absent from the city. She was very social and cheerful. During the day I wrote a farewell letter to Harry, and answered several other letters, though it was a very fatiguing effort to do so.

I also received a sympathetic letter from Wendell, suggesting that I should consult Dr. Dunham, the skilful Homoeopathic physician at New York, in case I do not soon get relief; and urging me, when I leave Providence, to proceed to Orange instead of going home, so that he could report my case daily to Dr. Dunham. I know how justly Dr. D. deserves his high medical reputation, and that he would be delighted as a personal friend to do me any service in his power; but I also have great confidence in the judgment and skill of Dr. Geist, and if I again try homoeopathy, I ought to give him a longer trial. I cannot think of going to Orange.

Yesterday afternoon Dr. Dow deemed it best to omit the Turkish bath, and to repeat the electrical treatment as soothing to the nerves. He believes I am passing through a favorable crisis, and that it is best the humor should be thrown more

and more to the surface, notwithstanding the additional heat and irritation. Last night, as usual, I slept none, but suffered less than the night before; partly because Charlotte had purchased and caused to be put over my bed a mosquito canopy, such as Fanny has in her room; so that I was not annoyed by any of the tribe during the night. But it is a marvel to me how I am able to get along with so little sleep. I had a dreadful experience on that score for six months with my injured arm, you will recollect.

At 10 o'clock this forenoon, I went to bed again, after freely bathing myself, and happily obtained nearly two hours sleep; and, consequently, am feeling a good deal relieved. But the heat and itching abide with me, and prevent my taking any interest in books, papers, or conversation. I shall probably try electricity this afternoon.

The wind is east to-day, and it is raining moderately - a storm evidently brewing. We shall all feel sorry for Harry that he had to embark at this time. But any quantity of room is needed almost in every quarter, and we may expect a copious supply finally.

Fanny sends me a comforting word from Miss Putnam and Mrs. Cobb, in regard to the nature and significance of eczema. As soon as my system can throw it off, it will be all the better for it, no doubt. I am not impatient, though very restless.

Tell William and Ella they are not forgotten, nor the dear children. Give Helen a kiss for ba-ba, and tell her he is hoping to come home soon. How I want to hug Harold, the darling!

Love to Fanny and Frank, and
kind remembrances to Ellen and Anna.
Your own W. L. G.